

I began my senior year at Mountain View Jr./Sr. High School on August 27, 2008 with the expectation that it was going to be one of the roughest days of my life. I had just transferred from Western Wayne into a whole new district nearly forty miles away. This new school, where it was situated and its structure were not exactly what I had been used to in my eleven years at Western Wayne. To add to the distance, I did not know a single soul in this new area. On this first day of my new life I drove nearly an hour to school, parked in some random spot, and walked onto the sidewalk which led me to the doors of all that was unknown. As I walked up to the doors that led me to the auditorium, I saw a table of FBLA students with crates full of plastic bags.

The one thing that I knew was what was in those plastic bags. They were filled with first-day-of-the-year goodies which included important papers for parents to sign and the lock to my new locker. I was lucky enough to attend the introduction for seventh graders the Sunday before my first day, which gave me at least a small idea of what to expect.

So, knowing that tidbit of information, I walked nervously towards the table where a student, named Jamie, asked for my name. I told her I was Amelia Johnson. She was confused about the bag and thought “Were you new, or was I just oblivious?” because she had never seen me before. After I received my bag I was told where to go so I wouldn’t get lost and so that I would punctually be at the first day meeting held in the auditorium. I sat in the middle seat section and basically as close to the back as possible. While I was waiting for the meeting to begin, I sat in my seat wondering, “Would I see that nice student again? Would I have classes with her? She seemed really nice.” Little did I know that I would be seeing her in my first period class and four other classes during the day.

First period was Advanced Placement Literature and Composition, and the second time that I saw Jamie. I met everyone in the class, seeing how I was new, and still felt a little uncomfortable. Second period was Advanced Placement Government. Jamie was there again and I thought to myself “Maybe this isn’t so bad, at least I’ll know a face or two now.” Through Advanced Placement Calculus, Advanced Placement Biology, and a study, I saw Jamie and knew that there would be able to find stability through knowing I would see this helpful student every day. Jamie was “excited to know you’re new and nervous because you might not like me...” but we got along great.

We were both excited to have classes together and Jamie felt “happy because you didn’t seem to hate me and I made a new friend.” As we went from class to class we chatted during the breaks and found that we had many things in common. The first, and what I think kicked our friendship off, was the fact that we are both interested in the *Twilight* series. And to add to that, we have the same birthday, January 3, 1991, although Jamie was born earlier than I.

From that time on Jamie has been helping me ever since in many, many ways. I’ve learned from her how to get everywhere in the Mountain View High School and how to get to Nicholson from there was well. I’ve met multiple students through her at school and some that don’t even go here. We have spent days together bonding at the playground across the street, eating pie at the local diner where she works, and by going to the mall. That day we went to the mall in Dickson City Jamie realized something, “...that I trust you completely and I’d help you with anything you ask.”

So, throughout my senior I have not only met one of the most helpful students at Mountain View, but also one of my best friends. The helpful things that she has done, some that she outright knows about and others that are quite small that she might not, have helped shape me into a different person that I was the year before. Patience is a virtue, kindness goes a long way and friendships can be found when you least expect them.